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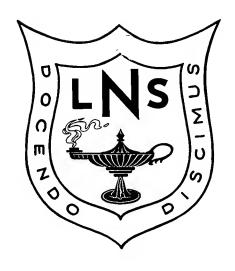
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The Spectrum 1948



LONDON NORMAL SCHOOL
LONDON, ONTARIO





DR. C. E. MARK Principal, London Normal School

An Appreciation

It is with a feeling of deep regret that we learn that Dr. C. E. Mark plans on retiring from his position as Principal of the London Normal School at the close of the present school year. Such a step brings to a conclusion many years of useful service greatly appreciated not only by members of the staff who have been associated with him, but also by a host of student-teachers who have received their training under him.

Dr. Mark was born on a farm near the village of Little Britain, in Victoria County. He attended a rural school for his elementary education and obtained at the close a high school entrance certificate. From this school he went to Lindsay Collegiate Institute when Mr. J. C. Hartstone was Principal, under whose direction the school came to be regarded as one of the outstanding schools of the province. Principal Hartstone, who held the view that education was as much concerned with the development of character as with the imparting of knowledge, sought, by introducing cricket as a phase of school life, to exert an influence on his pupils to "play the game" whether in school or in after life. It was in such an atmosphere that Dr. Mark learned the value and the importance of dealing fairly with all, whether teachers or students, a principle which has been a guiding force during his long career as a teacher. After graduating from the Collegiate Institute, Dr. Mark attended the County Model School at Lindsay. Subsequently he taught for three years in a rural school—S.S. No. 7, Eldon, Victoria County. At the close of his rural school teaching, Dr. Mark enrolled in Victoria College, University of Toronto, and after four years of study in the institution he graduated with honours in the Department of Philosophy. Later he attended the Faculty of Education at Toronto, where he obtained a high school assistant's as well as a public school teacher's certificate.

After graduation, he taught for one year on the staff of the Toronto public schools. At the end of the year he was appointed to the staff of the Ottawa Normal Model School, where, for the first time, he became identified with the work of teacher training. After several years as assistant he was made Principal of the Normal Model School. From this position he was transferred to the staff of the Ottawa Normal School as Master in charge of School Management. From Ottawa he went to Toronto Normal School as head of the Department of Science of Education. In 1931, Dr. Mark came to the London Normal School as Principal. At the end of this year he completes seventeen years of service in this position. During this time, 2,945 student-teachers have received the benefit of his instruction and direction, have been certificated and have obtained positions in the schools, mainly of south-western Ontario. In addition to his work both as Assistant and Principal in the Normal School, Dr. Mark has served as instructor in summer schools during sixteen summers.

In 1919, Dr. Mark completed the requirements for the degree of Doctor of Pedagogy. The subject of his thesis for this degree was "A Survey of the Public Schools of Ottawa."

During his entire Normal School period in the work of teacher training, Dr. Mark's experienced teaching and influence have reached all parts of the province of Ontario, from Ottawa to Windsor. His leadership in education has at all times been recognized. A rich experience and a sound secondary and university education have adequately equipped him to give his students a philosophy of education and a way of life that far transcends the classroom.

J. G. M.,
R. H. R.





THE HONOURABLE GEORGE A. DREW
Premier of Ontario
Minister of Education

Graduates of our Normal Schools are again in very keen demand. Never have our people exhibited greater faith in education. In a large measure, the fulfilment of their hopes depends upon you, who will teach in the schools. What you will teach is important; what kind of people your pupils become, as you teach them, is still more important.

You leave this intensive stage of your professional training with proved equipment. You have reviewed much of the factual material which you must pass on to your charges. You have learned a good deal about the nature of the child and about the way he develops through his learning activities. You have studied the fundamentals of school organization and have taught classes under the direction of successful, experienced teachers. You have learned that every part of school procedure is for the benefit of the child.

Soon you will take charge of your own school or classroom, assuming responsibilities which are always exacting and sometimes difficult to define. Do not think that you are to be wholly dependent on your own resources. You will have many allies—your colleagues, your school board, the parents of your pupils and, when you gain their confidence, the pupils themselves. You have at your call the advice and assistance of the inspectors and the other experts in the Department of Education. Do not think it a sign of weakness to seek their assistance. At your disposal are the means of training-in-service which will transform you from promising beginners into skilled practitioners of a great profession. Books and journals, discussion groups and special summer sessions will claim your attention. These will be useful exactly in proportion to your ability to think clearly and critically about your own experience, and to relate to it all that you read and hear.

Above all else, you will carry with you into your new teaching positions the good will and confidence of the people of this Province. This I am sure you will justify by your generous contribution not only of industry but also of enthusiasm for your profession and of sustained interest in the children whom you teach.

GEORGE A. DREW, Minister of Education.





Principal's Message to the Class of 1947-1948

Your class is unique in a number of respects.

Of all the classes that have graduated from the London Normal School, yours is the most recent. You can therefore fairly lay claim to an exposure to a greater cumulative wisdom and experience on the part of your Alma Mater than that experienced by any of your predecessors.

You have had a higher percentage of male students than any class of the past forty years. This has provided more ballast for your student activities. It also augurs well for the schools of tomorrow, for it is generally conceded that boys in senior classes should have men teachers to a much greater extent than obtains today.

A revolution has been effected in the manner of applying for schools. Formerly students besieged school boards in the scramble for positions. This year many officials are coming to you offering inducements to sign a contract.

To a greater extent, perhaps, than any former class, you are standing on the threshold of your profession with high hope and great expectancy. All have a right to expect many important reforms and innovations from the report of the Royal Commission in the near future.

We are sorry to see you go, for in many ways you have woven yourselves into our high regard and affection. We are happy, however, to send you forth with our best wishes and with one last parting injunction and challenge to be worthy of all the privileges which have been yours. Frame for yourselves the highest ideal you can conceive for a teacher; project it as your guiding star; follow it with all the zeal, vigour, and tenacity worthy of so high a calling.

C. E. MARK



Our Masters



R. H. ROBERTS, M.A. School Management and Mathematics



C. R. MacLEOD, B.A., B.Paed. Literature, Reading and Senior Social Studies



C. P. McNEILL, M.A. Science, Agriculture and Horticulture



G. H. DOBRINDT, B.A. Composition and Grammar, Primary Reading, Primary Social Studies



Our Instructors



DOROTHY EMERY, A.O.C.A. Instructor in Art and Writing



WINNIFRED R. PRENDERGAST Physical Education, Secretary and Registrar



GRACE CONOVER, B.S., M.A. Instructor in Home Economics and Hygiene



RHENA McILROY, A.T.C.M.
Instructor in Music



LOUISE MOISLEY Librarian and Instructor in Library Methods



FRANK G. WALKER Instructor in Manual Training





JOHN G. McEACHERN, B.A., B.Paed. Master Literature and Social Studies 1922 - 1947

The Normal School began its session last fall with one of the well-known masters absent from his accustomed place. Mr. John G. McEachern, B.A., B.Paed., had asked for retirement during the summer.

Mr. McEachern received his early schooling in a rural school in Wellington county. His secondary education was obtained at Guelph Collegiate Institute. After four years at Queen's University, Kingston, he earned specialist standing in English and History.

His professional training was taken at the County Model School at Guelph, and later at the Faculty of Education, Kingston.

Mr. McEachern has at various times been assigned the responsibility of chief examiner of certain departmental examinations. He has also collaborated in such departmental publications as the "Manual in History," and the "Gateway to Bookland."

Teaching experience for four years in the schools of his native county and in the Collegiate Institutes at North Bay, St. Thomas, and London, fitted him well for his appointment to the Normal School here. For more than a quarter of a century he presided over the Departments of Literature and Social Studies. During this time 5066 students have experienced the impress of his kindly personality, his wide scholarship, and his skilful teaching. All will look back with deep gratitude for the inspiration and appreciations growing out of this instruction.

C.E.M.



Year Book Executive



Back Row-

Lorraine Leaper, Music; Betty Leslie, Drama; Margaret Lazenby, Poetry; Rita Goodman, Short Stories; Helen Scott, Athletics; Constance Scrigley, Art.

Middle Row-

Paul Reaume, Business Manager; John Cunningham, Athletics; Lucy Leeson, Photography; David Butterworth, Business Manager; Edwin Leitch, Special Visitors.

Front Row-

Hugh Garnham, Jack Lawrence, Advertising Managers; Donaldene MacMillan, John Lyden, Editors; Gordon Bartley, Photography; Earl Steinback, Social.

Absent: Richard Neale, Humour. Staff Counsellor: Mr. R. H. Roberts.

Editorial

Once again the time is nearing for another group of young people to go out from The London Normal School and make their mark in the world.

During our stay at Normal School we have learned many things, but as we proceed with our careers, experience will be our greatest educator. As we go along let us always absorb the lessons of experience and use them to further our ability as teachers.

In most professions, a great trust is placed in the hands of a few. We as teachers are in the position of the few. Many of the things we do will be reflected in our trust. Let us make sure all the reflections are creditable.

THE EDITORS



Our Instructors in Religion

I am speaking on behalf of all the ministers, who are privileged to give instruction in Christian Education, when I wish the students of the London Normal School success and happiness in the profession to which they are about to lay their hands.

Just before the Battle of the Pyramids, Napoleon addressed his soldiers: "Bear in mind that from the top of these monuments forty centuries are watching you attentively." He hoped that these words would inspire them to devote all their skill, bravery and loyalty to the achievement of victory.

As you commence your professional duties, teaching the youth of this Dominion, bear in mind the future is looking, not only at you, but to you. The opinions and convictions that shall govern men during the next generation will be shaped in the school-rooms of the next decade. And in these school-rooms you will be the presiding spirits. May your efforts bring joy to you and life more abundant to the future citizens of our Dominion!

Sincerely yours,

REV. CHAS. V. McLEAN.

Our Critic Teachers

Urban Schools-

Miss Gertrude Bergey, B.A.

Miss Pearl Elliott

Miss Arah Johnston

Miss Edna Lancaster

Miss Muriel Lancaster

Miss Marguerite Lawler

Mr. S. R. MacKay, B.A.

Miss Nora MacRae, B.A.

Miss Isabel McLeish

Mr. E. I. Mitchell, B.A.

Miss Gladys Morris

Mr. Stuart Oakes

Miss Stella Pratten

Mr. W. D. Sutton, B.A., B.Paed.

Miss Clara Tupper, B.A.

High Schools-

Mr. T. S. H. Graham, M.A.

Mr. R. H. Allin, B.A.

Mr. S. R. Byles, B.A.

Mr. H. B. Dinsmore, B.A.

Mr. V. V. Franks, M.A.

Rural Schools-

Mrs. Edna Adams

Miss Shirley Carroll

Mr. Lloyd Flannigan

Mr. Louis Flannigan

Mr. Edward Judd

Miss Jean McLachlan

Mr. W. G. Rigney

Miss Eleanor Robson

Mrs. Alma Smith

Miss Mamie Weld



A Message from Dr. J. G. Althouse

Next September more than 1,00 fresh graduates of the Normal Schools will begin to teach in Ontario. You will be welcome reinforcements. How effective you will be depends upon many factors. One is your ability to work hard and long—and to like it. "School hours" mean little to the teacher, particularly to the young and ambitious teacher. If he finds his long, hard work mere drudgery, his dislike for the labour shows itself in personal habits and traits which reduce his teaching effectiveness with startling rapidity. When tempted to resent the exacting demands of the teaching profession upon your "spare time," observe closely the working day or week of the leading exponents of the other "learned professions" in your community—the law, the church, medicine. Education is quite as exacting as any of these—nothing less than full devotion will suffice; full devotion is no grudging service; it involves joy and satisfaction as well as the performance of a duty.

Your effectiveness also depends upon your undertanding of your task. Unless you are able to state in simple words what you are trying to do, your teaching is likely to be as confused and unproductive as your thinking. Fortunately, your simple statements of your task need not remain constant or even consistent, for it is to be expected that you will grow on your jobs; you will see more and better objectives as you proceed. But every such statement must be honest; it must be sincere as well as simple. Only thus is your professional growth possible. Your Normal School course is giving you the germ of such growth. How many times already have you heard versions of the reminder: "You are not teaching school subjects to the pupils; you are developing the pupils through the subjects and activities of the course"? That's a good point from which to begin pedagogical growth.

With only one other factor in the teacher's efficiency may I deal. It is the professional man's attitude towards life and towards his work. It might almost be called the public servant's point of view. Sir William Osler expressed it most strikingly in his address entitled "A Way of Life". There he advised a group of medical students to "live in daytight compartments." That is sound advice for any professional man or woman. Those who serve the public have no time either for self-reproaches over past failures or for apprehensions over future difficulties. This, of course, does not preclude learning from experience and planning ahead. It does presuppose a reasonably adequate preparation for the kind of service to be rendered and a wholehearted devotion to that service.

You are making an honest effort to equip yourselves for the jobs you will take next September. Part of that equipment will be the determination to continue your training in service, to avoid becoming rusty or getting into a rut. Each day's problems will require your undivided attention, your unimpaired energy, your coolest judgment. When you have given them, you have done your full duty. You cannot give these if you worry about your past mistakes or about difficulties still to come.

Truly professional service depends upon confidence in your preparation for your task, wholehearted devotion to that task and an abiding faith that the task is worth doing. Worry will not make up for the lack of any of these. If you are not confident of the adequacy of your preparation, further study rather than worry is the remedy. If you are not single-minded in your devotion to your teaching job, if you doubt whether that job is worth doing, you had better find a job to which you can devote yourself without reservation.

Osler's "daytight compartments" are a professional necessity for teachers as well as for physicians and surgeons. We still need more teachers today, but we particularly need teachers capable of living worthily in daytight compartments. We hope that you fall within this category, that you will determine to equip yourselves so adequately to face your problems as they arise that at the close of each day you may have the courage and the modesty to say: "Today I have done a creditable job; I have applied my best knowledge and highest skill with full attention to the task in hand, with mind and body unimpaired by futile worrying. Not all that I have done has turned out successfully, but it has been an honest job; the failures have not been due to stupidity, or indifference or emotional disturbance. And tomorrow's task will be even more successful, because I have wrought faithfully and intelligently today." When teachers generally approach their task and perform it in this frame of mind, there will no longer be any argument about the prestige and dignity of the teacher.

JOHN G. ALTHOUSE



Our Weiner Roast

The Weatherman—co-operative; the fire—comfortable, indeed; the hot dogs—delicious; the student body—in a rare old mood of joyousness, as the annual weiner roast, sponsored by the newly-elected Literary Executive, roared to success at Gibbons Park in North London on the evening of October 2nd. Modern Melodies and Old Favourites, flickering firelight and happy faces, joined forces to ensure the social activities of the "47-48" term a good send off.

JOHN E. CUNNINGHAM,

Form I.



Play Days

Our first Play Day, held in September, was our initial social event of the year. Many elementary games were played, such as drop the handkerchief, bean bag golf, hop-scotch, dodge ball, and relays. During the games many new and lasting acquaintances were made. These were facilitated by name cards which signified their home, and group number. In all it was a very enjoyable afternoon.

To speak of the second Play Day is to bring back memories of valiant attempts to use our self-made play equipment. Contests involving the use of such articles as stilts, boomerangs, tilting poles, skipping ropes and hoop rolling were carried on. A suitable theme song for the afternoon might well have been "Oh Where, Oh Where Has My Boomerang Gone?" For many of these well-made pieces of craft work did not return.

CHARLES DAY,
Form I.
ROBERT HOLDEN,
Form I.



Hallowe'en Party

On All Hallow's Eve, the Normal School was invaded by witches, cats, clowns, gypsies, and other creatures symbolic of that cerie night, as the Student Parliament sponsored the annual Hallowe'en Party.

The halls and the rooms were gaily decorated with orange and black streamers, rows of fear-inspiring masks made by the students in Crafts class, fantastic Hallowe'en posters created in Art class, and of course, Normal's old stand-by, our skeleton, dangling from the position of honour over the stairs in the main hall.

Dr. and Mrs. Mark led the Grand March, and before long the halls were filled to capacity with merry-makers dancing to the music of records loaned by George Scopes. To top the evening, Carl Crocker, Harold Dilling and Lloyd Brown, ably supported by Mr. MacLeod, led the crowd in some fast-stepping square dances.

Delicious refreshments were served in the lunch room, which was decorated in the spirit of the evening.

Everyone seemed to enjoy himself, with the result that the time flew by too quickly, and it was with a feeling of genuine regret that the guests departed.

CONNIE CLEARY, Form II.

Our Trip to Windsor

By special train on Friday morning, November 28, 150 Normalites arrived in Windsor to get a first-hand view of the rotary system at work in elementary schools. We were welcomed at the station by Mr. Wheelton, Superintendent of Schools, Mr. White, Inspector of Public Schools, and the Principals of Windsor schools. The various groups of students were whisked away on their tours. At the schools we were given coffee and doughnuts "to thaw us out" before commencing our observations. The principals spoke briefly concerning the rotary system. We visited many of the special rooms, such as the music room, the nature study room, the projection room, the gymnasium, and the auditorium. At noon the Nutrition Council of Windsor provided a delicious luncheon.

After lunch part of the group travelled by chartered buses across the Ambassador Bridge to Dearborn to visit the Henry Ford Museum at Greenfield Village. The trend of the furniture from Duncan Phyfe was displayed in rooms which in themselves formed a unit. In the main section of the museum were exhibits illustrating the development from hand-operated implements to power-driven machines, from reapers to steam engines, and from tandem bicycles to helicopters. The outstanding part of the museum was the floor. It was of teakwood inlaid in such a fashion as to effect a herringbone pattern in the sunlight. Late in the afternoon we boarded the buses for our return trip to Windsor.

Meanwhile the other group visited the Ford Motor Company of Canada and saw the steps involved in the production of an automobile. An executive of the firm explained the procedure of the Ford Trade School. Then goggles were issued to the memberrs of the party before the visit to the foundry. Here we saw huge vats of molten metal being poured into forms which, when hardened, took the shape of various parts of the motor. We watched with keen interest the making of many things, and listened intently to the explanations given by the men.

After a profitable day in the schools, in the museum, and in the industrial plant, we returned to London.

LILIAN ZOLOBCHUK, Form IV.

FRANCES FIELD, Form II.

BEVERLY MARKLE, Form III.



Hamilton Normal Visits London

January 30-After three weeks of hectic preparation we played hosts to over fifty Hamilton Normalites.

Sports were the order of the afternoon. Hamilton, spurred on by their attractive cheerleaders, won the volleyball set by scores of 11-9, 5-11, and 11-6. In basketball, Hamilton's girls defeated ours 21-9, and our boys, inspired by the cheers led by (the lovelies) Margaret Moray and Helen Scott, triumphed by a score of 19-16.

Following the games a tasty supper was served by the Fidelis Auxiliary at Wesley United Church.

In the evening an impromptu sing-song, led by Howard Adams, preceded a varied program opened by a few words of welcome from Dr. Mark, Mr. Lockett of Hamilton replying. Talented Lorraine Leaper presented Waltz in A Flat by Brahms, and Howard Adams gave his interpretation of current hits in a modern medley. Bernice Wood sang "Smilin' Through" and "Kerry Dances" with a lovely Irish lilt.

The boys entertained with three shadow plays, entitled "Tom Sawyer and the Fence," "The Lion and the Animals," and "Little Red Riding Hood"; the girls presented their adaptation of Hemon's Maria Chapdelaine.

Stewart McColl, as master of ceremonies, was assisted by Marg. McGuffin, Dave Butterworth and George Scopes.

After the variety program, dancing was added to the programme.

In the gymnasium, with Richard Graham as M.C., Lloyd Brown and his "Normal Ramblers" paced the square dancers, aided by guest callers Mr. Macleod and Mr. Stricker. Victor Sifton acted as M.C. in the music room as dancers swayed to more sophisticated tempos.

After lunch the Hamiltonians reluctantly returned from whence they came, to the Ambitious City, and the eventful day drew to a close.

HELEN SCOTT, Form IV.

GEORGE SCOPES, Form I.

We Visit Hamilton

The hours from noon to midnight on Friday, March 5, were especially enjoyed by ninety students and several members of the staff, as chartered buses and private cars transported London Normalites to Hamilton for a return visit.

The events of the afternoon were held in Zion Church gymnasium. Our girls' basketball team triumphed by a score of 26-18, and London's boys, after a hard fought, excitingly close game, managed to hold a two-point lead until the final whistle. Hamilton took two straight games in the volleyball set to balance the afternoon's tally.

A delightful supper was served in an adjoining hall, cheerfully adorned with the schools' colours, crimson, green and gold.

The evening's programme in Hamilton Normal School auditorium was introduced by a short film portraying Toscanini conducting Verdi's "Hymn of the Nations." A variety of interesting musical numbers, a short one-act play, and a merry sing-song constituted the entertainment from the stage, and a half hour of dancing, with refreshments following, concluded the evening.

London students agree that their day's outing proved most enjoyable. Our sincere thanks to those Hamiltonians who made it so.

JOHN E. CUNNINGHAM,

Form I.

HELEN SCOTT,

Form IV.

HOWARD ADAMS, Forest, Ontario.

JAMES ARNOTT, 120 Wonham St., Ingersoll, Ontario.

GORDON BARTLEY, 1464 Parent Ave., Windsor, Ontario.

LLOYD BROWN, R. R. No. 1, Fingal, Ontario.

DAVID BUTTERWORTH, R. R. No. 3, Ingersoll, Ontario.

HOWARD CLARK, Alvinston, Ontario.

CARL CROCKER, Mossley, Ontario.

JOHN CUNNINGHAM, 244 Oxford St., Ingersoll, Ontario.







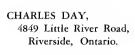


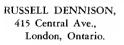


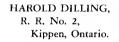




WILLIAM DAWSON, 33 Hill St., St. Thomas, Ontario.







HUGH GARNHAM, Straffordville, Ontario.

RICHARD GRAHAM, Dutton, Ontario.

ROBERT HOLDEN, 692 Bruce Ave., Windsor, Ontario.

ALFRED JAMES, 585 Hamilton Road, London, Ontario.













JACK LAWRENCE, 905 William St., London, Ontario.

EDWIN LEITCH, R. R. No. 1, Walkers, Ontario.

JOHN LYNDEN, 233 Shepherd St., Sarnia, Ontario.

DONALD MacWILLIAM, R. R. No. 2, Wallacetown, Ontario.

STEWART McCOLL, R. R. No. 3, Glencoe, Ontario.

NELSON McKELVIE, 1359 Gladstone Ave., Windsor, Ontario.

NEIL McMILLAN, R. R. No. 4, Rodney, Ontario.

HOWARD McTAGGART, Alvinston, Ontario.

















RICHARD NEALE, Tillsonburg, Ontario.

HARRY PETERS, 433 Cromwell St., Sarnia, Ontario.

JOHN PRATT, 404 Wharncliffe Rd, S., London, Ontario.

FRANCIS RACEY, Parkhill, Ontario.

EDWIN RANSOME, 55 Oxford St., Woodstock, Ontario.

PAUL REAUME, 2606 Ottawa St., Riverside, Ontario.

GEORGE SCOPES, 67 Beaconsfield Ave., London, Ontario.

VICTOR SIFTON, R. R. No. 4, Watford, Ontario.



EARLE SMART, R. R. No. 3, Merlin, Ontario.

ROBERT SMITH, 148 Richard St., Sarnia, Ontario.

ALLAN SPEARE, 88 Egerton St., London, Ontario.

EARL STEINBACH, 960 Oxford St., London, Ontario.

GORDON SWAN, R. R. No. 7, Alvinston, Ontario.

LOUIS VINCENT, 425 Karl Place, Windsor, Ontario.

JOHN WILLIAMS, 108 Metcalfe St., St. Thomas, Ontario.

FRED WILSON, R. R. No. 2, Thorndale, Ontario.









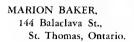








OLIVE ARMSTRONG, R. R. No. 1, Staples, Ontario.



INEZ BARNETT, R. R. No. 3, Cottam, Ontario.

JEAN BARNES, 218 Hall St., Ingersoll, Ontario.

DORIS BATES, 182 Cathcart St., London, Ontario.

MURIEL BEETENSON, 365 Ford Blvd., Riverside, Ontario.

BARBARA BELL, 2006 Loraine Ave., Windsor, Ontario.

JUANITA BENNETT, 154 Centre St., St. Thomas, Ontario.

















RITA BONDY, 426 MacKay Ave., Windsor, Ontario.

DOROTHY BRAGG, R. R. No. 5, Ingersoll, Ontario.

ELSIE BRAY. Kirkton, Ontario.

MARGARET BROWN, R. R. No. 1, Ailsa Craig, Ontario.

MARILYN BURRELL, 14 Alma St., St. Thomas, Ontario.

BERNICE CALDWELL, 302 Yonge St., Midland, Ontario.

SHIRLEY CAMPBELL, 1343 Dougall Ave., Windsor, Ontario.

CONSTANCE CLEARY, 342 Bruce St., - Wallaceburg, Ontario.



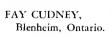


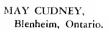






GRACE CRAVEN. R. R. No. 4, Tillsonburg, Ontario.





ELIZABETH DAYMAN. Drumbo, Ontario.

RETA DEMARAY, R. R. No. 2, Belmont, Ontario.

ALICE DILL, R. R. No. 1, Wardsville, Ontario.

ISABEL DOBSON, 208 Askin Blvd., Windsor, Ontario.

RUBY DOYLE, 205 Joseph St., Chatham, Ontario.



DORIS DUNN, 443 Lincoln Rd., Windsor, Ontario.

HELEN DUROCHER, R. R. No. 1, Windsor, Ontario.

DOREEN ELLIOTT, R. R. No. 3, Petrolia, Ontario.

DOROTHY ELLIOTT, Kent Bridge, Ontario.

MARION ELLIOTT, R. R. No. 4, Denfield, Ontario.

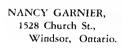
NORMA FAHRNER, Crediton, Ontario.

FRANCES FIELD, R. R. No. 4, Alvinston, Ontario.

MAY FOX, 38 Linwood St., London, Ontario.



BARBARA GANNON, 51 Barwick St., St. Thomas, Ontario.



AGNES GERMAN, Beachville, Ontario.

RUTH GLASS, Dutton, Ontario.

RITA GOODMAN, 238 St. Mary's Blvd., Riverside, Ontario.

LOIS GRANT, Bickford, Ontario.

ANNIE HAGERTY, Newbury, Ontario.









ANNE HATHAWAY, 35 White St., St. Thomas, Ontario.

MARY HEENAN, 297 Hall St., Ingersoll, Ontario.

MARJORIE HICKMOTT, R. R. No. 2, Kingsville, Ontario.

MARGUERITE HOLDSWORTH. R. R. No. 8, Woodstock, Ontario.

MARY HOULAHAN. Dashwood, Ontario.

LAUREL HOWE, R. R. No. 1, Springfield, Ontario.

FRIEDA JAMES, R. R. No. 2, Wardsville, Ontario.

HELENA JOHNSON, Kingsville, Ontario



MARGARET LAZENBY. R. R. No. 1, Fingal, Ontario.

Glencoe, Ontario.

MARY KULICK.

R. R. No. 3,



MARION LARKE. R. R. No. 6, Chatham, Ontario.



LORRAINE LEAPER, 173 Margaret St., Ingersoll, Ontario.



LUCY LEESON, Mount Brydges, Ontario.



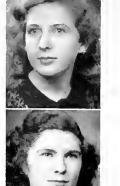
BETTY LESLIE, 893 Monmouth Rd., Windsor, Ontario.



DONALDENE MacMILLAN, 601/2 St. Catherine St., St. Thomas, Ontario.



JUNE MacMONAGLE, 201 Mill St., London, Ontario.















BEVERLEY MARKLE, 2415 Turner Rd., Windsor, Ontario.

JOAN McARTHUR, 579 Adelaide St., London, Ontario.

DOREEN McBAIN, Mount Brydges, Ontario.

MARJORIE McCOLL, R. R. No. 1, West Lorne, Ontario.

VERNA McCOMB, Curries, Ontario.

DORIS McDONALD, R. R. No. 4, Embro, Ontario.

MARGARET McGUFFIN, R. R. No. 4, Ilderton, Ontario.

MARGUERITE McINTOSH, R. R. No. 1, Staples, Ontario.















BETTY McINTYRE, R. R. No. 1, Walkers, Ontario.

JEAN McKEE, 501 Oak Ave., Windsor, Ontario.

HELEN McLEAN, R. R. No. 4, Petrolia, Ontario.

MARY McLEAN, R. R. No. 2, Kerrwood, Ontario.

REBECCA McPHEDRAN, R. R. No. 3, Petrolia, Ontario.

ANNA McPHERSON, R. R. No. 3, Embro, Ontario.

ELAINE MILLS, R. R. No. 3, Appin, Ontario.

ELAINE MITCHELL, R. R. No. 1, Crediton, Ontario.













MARGARET MORAY, 1964 Dacotah Dr., Windsor, Ontario.

MARGARET NEALE, Springford, Ontario.

ELEANOR OAKES, Highgate, Ontario.

HELEN O'NEIL, R. R. No. 4, Denfield, Ontario.

YVONNE PATTERSON, R. R. No. 2, Lambeth, Ontario.

DOROTHY PARKS, R. R. No. 2, Amherstburg, Ontario.

MARGARET POSTE, 41 Bexley St., Woodstock, Ontario.

EILEEN RAMSEY, Main St. W., Kingsville, Ontario.











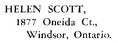




GRACE RINGROSE, Division St., Kingsville, Ontario.

MARGARET SAXTON, Port Burwell, Ontario.

BETTY SCORGIE, 255 Gladstone Ave., Windsor, Ontario.



ELAINE SCOTT, R. R. No. 2, Princeton, Ontario.

JUNE SHAW, Seaforth, Ontario.

EDITH SIBBICK, 78 William St., Paris, Ontario.

LOUISE SILCOX, R. R. No. 3 , Shedden, Ontario.

















THERESA SLOAN, 175 Mill St., London, Ontario.

CONSTANCE SRIGLEY, 304 Patricia Rd., Windsor, Ontario.

CLAIRE STANLEY, 937 Lorne Ave., London, Ontario.

AUDREY STEVENSON, Drumbo, Ontario.

LAURA STEEVES, 33 Thompson Blvd., Riverside, Ontario.

MARY STIRRETT, 76 Water St., Chatham, Ontario.

LILLIAN STRAZDAS, R. R. No. 3, Moorefield, Ontario.

TERESA SULLIVAN, Prairie Siding, Ontario.





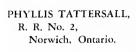


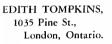


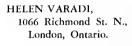


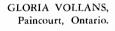


EILEEN TAYLOR, 574 Central Ave., London, Ontario.



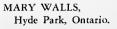






FREDA WADE, R. R. No. 2, Wallaceburg, Ontario.

SHIRLEY WALLACE, R. R. No. 2, Ilderton, Ontario.

















DONNA WATSON, Comber, Ontario.

MARY WICKENS, 680 Dougall Ave., Windsor, Ontario.

ANNA WILSON, Kerrwood, Ontario.

JANET WILSON, 799 Princess Ave., London, Ontario.

BERNICE WOOD, 16 MacDonald Ave., London, Ontario.

SHIRLEY WOOD, 136 William St. S., Chatham, Ontario.

EVELYN WOOLLEY, Belmont, Ontario.

BEVERLEY YORK, Bayfield, Ontario.

















LILLIAN ZOLOBCHUCK, Amherstburg, Ontario.



Sister M. CHARLOTTE, Queens Ave., London, Ontario.

Sister M. CAJETAN, Queens Ave., London, Ontario.

Absent,
CARMAN COOK,
8 Victor St.,
London, Ontario.



The Christmas Party

To the strains of "Apple Blossom Wedding" and cries of "Swing Your Partner," the students greeted the time worn halls of London Normal School. The occasion was the annual Christmas Party held in the gaily decorated Music room.

Music was supplied by best name bands (on records, of course) and the square dancing was led by Lloyd Brown, Carl Crocker and Harold Dilling. The festivities began with the Grand March, appropriately led by Santa Claus.

A delicious lunch was provided with the co-operation of Miss Conover and her helpers in the kitchen.

The party broke up shortly before midnight, and as each guest regretfully donned his winter apparel, the prevailing thought was that this party would long be remembered as one of the finest social evenings spent at the London Normal School.

GLORIA VOLLANS, Form IV.



Childe Jesus

Four hundred spectators were welcomed to the annual Christmas party by Dr. Mark, as they waited expectantly in the candle-lit assembly hall. The atmosphere reverberated with Christmas as Miss Margaret Poste and Miss Lorraine Leaper played a piano duet, "The Christmas Overture." Then the lights were lowered and a stately procession of Normal students, garbed in black, slowly entered the hall to the soft strains of "It Came Upon a Midnight Clear." Under the able direction of Miss Isabel Dobson, and accompanied by Miss Laura Steeves, the choir sang the Childe Jesus cantata. There were solo parts and a recitation by Miss Shirley Wood. At intervals there was audience participation. Mr. Stewart McColl, president of the Literary Society, offered his appreciation and thanks to the audience on behalf of the other students. Miss McIlroy and Dr. Mark added their thanks. After the singing of the last song the audience retired from the auditorium, followed by the procession of the students.

LOIS GRANT, Form III.



Poetry

A Pilot's Rhapsody

No longer do I see with clouded eyes,
No longer do I walk 'mid common things,
My feet no longer cling to the cold earth—
For I have seen the heavenly realm of kings.

Into the billowy clouds I used to drift,
Past elfin castles formed of snowy white,
Down golden pathways leading from the sun,
All gleaming with a joyous golden light.

My shining silver craft responded: tuned To every whim and fanciful desire, It carried me through happy fairy lands, And wafted me along on rose-soft air.

But now, silver wings no longer shine From their proud place my airman's heart, My sobered spirit still soars gaily up— For fliers and the heavens never part!

> JEAN I. McKEE, Form III.

Cycle of the Leaves

Autumn leaves are softly falling, Leaves of red and brown and gold; See them floating gently earthwards, Heralds of impending cold.

Down they come in endless numbers, Flutt'ring slowly to the ground; Gone is all their summer splendour, When they swayed high, emerald-gowned.

Swiftly now, the winds, descending, Scud across the heavens pale, Swirl the snow about the sleeping, Till it forms a coat of mail.

Spring comes next and buds, awakened, Blossom forth in gay, green clothes; There to reign in summer beauty Till they're beckoned by the snows.

> TERESA SULLIVAN, Form IV.

The Visitor

I sat alone in the garden of life, My brow was knit with care, For I felt the weight of my burden Was more than I could bear.

Then, before my eyes, in the moonlight Stood a child of tender years. He smiled upon me a wond'rous smile, And my eyes welled up with tears.

For the wounds in his hands and tiny feet I could see by the ribbon of light, He shook his head, as I stood amazed, Then vanished from my sight.

And with him went my downcast heart,
The sorrows of evenings past,
My glad heart sang with a silent joy,
It had found sweet peace at last.

But whispering wind, who was that child? O! Moon, you know full well, But the breezes only rustle the trees, And the moonbeams would not tell.

> GLORIA VOLLANS, Form IV.







The Cover Competition

The London Normal School Year Book Executive sponsored a contest for the cover design. The board of judges, consisting of Dr. C. E. Mark, B.A., Dr.Paed., Principal of the London Normal School, Miss Dorothy Emery, A.O.C.A., instructor in Art at the London Normal School, and Mrs. C. W. Cryderman, head of the Art Department at the H. B. Beal Technical School, awarded the decision to Miss Laura Steeves. The five-dollar prize was presented to Miss Steeves by the Art Editor, Constance Srigley.



The Poetry Competition

On January 30, the poetry competition for the Year Book ended. The judges were Dr. C. E. Mark, principal; Mr. C. R. MacLeod, master; and Dr. Carl Klinck, Professor of English at the University of Western Ontario. There were eleven entries in the contest. Prizes were awarded to the following people.

First prize of five dollars to Jean McKee for her poem, 'The Pilot's Rhapsody."

Second prize of three dollars to Gloria Vollans for her poem, "The Visitor."

Third prize of two dollars to Teresa Sullivan for her poem, "Cycle of the Leaves."

These prizes were presented to the winners by the Poetry Editor, Margaret Lazenby.



Short Story Competition

On January 30th, the short story competition for the Year Book closed. The judges were Dr. C. E. Mark, Principal; Mr. C. R. MacLeod, Master; Mr. C. P. O'Neill, Master. There were fourteen entries. First prize of five dollars was awarded to Gloria Vollans for the story "Education in Fantasy." The second prize of three dollars was given to James Arnott for his story, "The Bells of England." The third prize of two dollars was awarded to Teresa Sullivan for the story "Operation Adjustment." The Short Story Editor presented the prizes to the winners in the auditorium. We wish to thank all those who contributed.



The Bells of Europe

Slowly the small craft picked her way through the derelicts that blocked the entrance to one of Europe's most important sea terminals, the harbour of Hamburg. Constant bombing had altered the face of the dockside greatly and many mistresses of the sea now lay quietly in the murky waters of the harbour. Clearing these obstacles, the vessel headed for the small islet at the mouth of the bay. Here lay a priceless horde of metal stolen from all over the continent, the bells of Europe!

This was fodder for the German war machine that had miraculously escaped the melting pot. Bells! There were big bells, small bells, silver bells, bronze bells, and steel bells. Bells from Italy, Poland, Holland, Belgium, France, and the other subjugated countries on the continent. Bells bearing beautifully fashioned Biblical figures and dates, from as far back as the seventeenth century, lay scattered in dejected heaps. These bells had proudly summoned their people to worship throughout Europe. Proudly they had sung the praises of Christ: how close they had come to singing the praises of the god of war!

Systematically, like displaced personnel from the various enslaved countries, the bells were being assembled and marked for their return home. Once more they would ring from belfries that had been silent for so long. Soon this heap of metal would fill the streets of Warsaw with its music; would call the reapers in the fields of Italy home at eventide; would beckon French, Dutch, Belgians and Poles alike to their places of worship and would greet and bid adieu to each passing day. This heap of metal was soon to become Europe's torch of liberty. Like messengers of life these bells would herald the return of life to all of Europe.

JAMES ARNOTT,

Form I

Operation Adjustment

"Prairie Junction! Next stop Prairie Junction! This way out," droned the porter wearily as he trudged from car to car in the dreary afternoon light.

As the train jerked to a noisy stop, a dark, slender young girl of about nineteen summers rose timidly to her feet and almost reluctantly followed the porter down the narrow aisle of the still swaying car.

"Oh, why didn't I stay home where I belonged?" thought Mona Andrews in a frenzied moment of panic as she fancied she saw her last connection with civilization fade with the train down the miles of winding track. "Why did I ever want to come to this forsaken place to teach children that are dirty and very likely not interested in anything but hoeing and ploughing and—and raising pigs?"

"Are you the new school marm?" a deep voice growled, rudely interrupting her wild imaginings. Whirling, Mona saw towering above her a huge dark giant with a black stubble of beard almost hiding his face. Before she could utter more than a startled gasp of amazement, the voice continued: "Coz if you are, and you must be since we don't usually have visitors in these parts, I'm to take you to Miz Brown's where you're to stay, that is if you do stay," he added slyly. "The last one went home after the first week."

As he spoke he strode forward toward a dilapidated old car that looked like it belonged in the Ford Museum, leaving poor Mona to trudge along behind, lugging her two large suitcases as best she might.



Operation Adjustment -- continued

While the car rattled and bumped along the narrow winding road, Mona was too busy being scared to dwell on her unhappy plight, but it all came back to her vividly when the car jolted to a sudden stop in front of a long, low frame house that Mona felt sure must have sheltered the earliest pioneer.

Gingerly picking her way across the muddy yard, Mona finally reached the sagging porch steps and was about to attempt them when she saw an array of pots and pans half filled with rainwater stretched across the top step. Resignedly Mona dropped her suitcases on the narrow brick walk and, inwardly praying that the scanty width of her prize "new look" skirt would not betray her, tried to step from the second step to the verandah floor. With a startled crack, the skirt gave way and Mona and the pots and pans landed in a dishevelled heap at the bottom of the steps on the top of the lovely new airline luggage that had been a going-away present from Mother.

"What an entrance," groaned Mona; "and I was going to be the dignified sophisticate from the big city." Too disgusted to rise, she sat there forlornly, a picture of utter woe. In a few seconds the door above her burst open and two portly matrons came waddling down the steps. "Oh, dear, all my lovely soft water!" wailed the elder woman; "and I did so want to wash my blankets tomerrow." Suddenly she seemed to remember Mona and quickly helped her companion clear away the debris and assist the dripping girl to her feet. "Are you hurt, my dear," they both asked in one voice, then at Mona's negative reply, the younger one continued, "I'm Mrs. Brown, your landlady. Now you come right in and get off those wet clothes. I'm terribly sorry you ruined your skirt, but I'm afraid the farm is no place for those newfangled duds."

Each taking a suitcase, the two women hustled Mona to her quarters — a large, old-fashioned room with a huge four-poster bed that looked very inviting to poor, tired, bedraggled Mona. "Hurry and get dressed, dearie; supper's almost ready," Mrs. Brown called as she turned back toward the kitchen.

Mona freshened herself quickly, put on one of her few old-fashioned dresses, and a new face, then slowly and with much trepidation made her way down the long hall towards the dining room. Reaching it, she found it completely in darkness but as she made her way across the great length the room suddenly exploded in a blaze of light and a sea of smiling faces.

Bewildered and frightened, Mona sought to escape but they closed in on all sides. As though in a delirium, she heard Mrs. Brown's soft voice say, soothingly: "Don't look so startled, child! Everyone was anxious to meet you, so we planned this little get-acquainted party. We do so hope you'll like it here."

Suddenly the world righted itself for Mona. Why, these people wanted to like her, and they wanted her to like them! They were clean and they looked quite intelligent and refined. In fact, they really weren't any different from the people she had left behind, except perhaps a bit more friendly, a bit more anxious to please. Tears of relief blinded her momentarily but she managed to smile and say:

"Thank you for your kindness, everyone! I'm glad to be here and I know I'll enjoy teaching your children. I promise I'll try to do what's right and best for all."

"Of course you will, my dear," assured Mrs. Brown. Then, to relieve the strain of the moment, she called out, in a cheery voice, "Come on, everybody! The food is waiting."

As she followed the merry throng to the kitchen, Mona Andrews felt very warm and happy inside. She could face the future now with self-confidence and assurance and, though dark days might come, as surely they must, she would feel secure, armed with good-will and friendliness, for with that and her Normal School training behind her, how could she fail?

TERESA SULLIVAN,

Form IV

The University of Western Ontario

EXTENSION DEPARTMENT

London - Canada



SUMMER SCHOOL

July 5th to August 14th, 1948



- 1. Courses for the Permanent First Class Certificate and for the General B.A. Degree.
- 2. Subjects for the new B.A. Course for Teachers of Elementary Schools. This has received the approval of the Department of Education of Ontario. Credit will be allowed for many of the special summer courses offered by the Department of Education.
- 3. Special courses in

ART

MUSIC

OPERA

PUBLIC HEALTH

THEATRE ARTS



EXTENSION CLASSES

From October to April

Regular classes in University subjects are maintained in numerous centres throughout Central and Western Ontario. These meet in the evenings or on Saturdays to serve the needs of teachers, enabling them to obtain Permanent First Class Certificates or to proceed to degrees while continuing to earn.

Write to the Extension Department in September for a list of centres and courses.

CORRESPONDENCE DIVISION

Correspondence courses are available in several subjects.

FRENCH LANGUAGE COURSES

Acquire facility in French in an old-world environment (July 1st to August 18th), at Trois-Pistoles, Quebec.



Education in Fantasy

One chilly afternoon during my Christmas holidays, I lay reclining in a big easy chair, watching the flames dance merrily in the fireplace.

I was wool-gathering and contemplating the various difficulties I would likely meet the following fall when I would begin my first day at school, not as pupil but as the teacher. What would it be like? The drowsy atmosphere of the room soon brought my imagination to vivid reality in one of the most amazing dreams I have ever experienced.

I found myself one morning hastily gulping down a breakfast with one eye glued to the clock whose hands were too quickly reaching 8.30. Mother was saying "eat slowly, child; you have plenty of time," but I anxiously was replying, "Mother, the master at Normal School said we must be at school by 8.45 and I'll simply die if I'm late the first morning." However, by 8.45 I was entering the gateway of a little schoolyard whose stone walk led up to a little red schoolhouse nestled between two stalwart poplars.

I flashed a smile of sweet assurance belying the quaking in my knees, to the scrubbed faces curiously watching my approach from the playground.

Once inside, I sank into the chair behind the teacher's desk and busied myself until 9 o'clock. Then, a horrid thought took shape in my brain — what if they didn't come in when I rang the bell? With a sinking heart, I vigorously shook the little object and, to my sheer relief, dozens of tiny forms marched apprehensively to their places beside their desks. Summoning all my flustered wits I rose and stood before them, feeling like a criminal before an unrelenting jury. However, words did not fail me, and morning exercises were dispensed with.

Things went along fine until the Grade VII literature class. As I began the lesson, two hands went up and two impish pairs of lips mouthed the fact that they had no books. The words "sit with your neighbor" came bubbling to my lips, but a faraway echo of the words of a former teacher in School Management came ringing through my brain and instead I said "sit and listen, and bring your books tomorrow or you will return home and remain there until you can bring them with you." Two startled pairs of eyes lowered and as the lesson proceeded, two pairs of hands reached stealthily into desks and my whole Grade VII class were following diligently each with his own literature book.

As time went by, I became more at ease and the children worked earnestly and played just as earnestly at recess time.

It had become evident throughout the day, by various actions, that a fourteen-year-old boy would sooner or later be a challenge I would have to meet. Right after the three o'clock recess the climax came. A shy little girl in Grade III had just walked past his desk when a frightened cry and a "thud" proclaimed to one and all that my mischievous friend had purposely sprawled an ungainly leg in her path. With the most severe tone I could muster, I called "Tom Jones, come here this instant!" With a disdainful swagger, he proceeded up the aisle gazing impishly at his farm-hard-ened hands, knowing full well that a strapping would only enhance his already honourable position in the school and make him master of the young schoolteacher who thought she could do a man's job. I looked at this tall, rugged youth and my thoughts which had strayed to the strap reposing in the drawer came back abruptly to the offender. Gazing into his shifting eyes, I gently said, "You are a man, Tom, are you living up to that title? Please take your seat and think that over?" A look of awe swept the room but another look which thrilled my heart to the core came over the countenance of the culprit, a look of respect, and with a dignified but humble air he resumed his seat and I heard nothing more from him.

Four o'clock came before I realized it, and soon the children were bidding me good-bye and I was alone. I gazed contentedly about my little domain and with a sigh of satisfaction I went out the door. At this point I awoke. Had I been dreaming? But it was so real.

GLORIA VOLLANS,



Our Valentine Dance

A gymnasium gaily decorated with hearts, streamers, and cupids was the gathering place for the students of the London Normal on the eve of St. Valentine's Day.

Round dancing, with George Scopes at the recorder, got the evening off to a good start. It was not long, however, before the more strenuous square dancing became the centre of attraction. Our very capable music makers were Carl Crocker at the piano, Harold Dilling with his violin, and Lloyd Brown calling. We were all glad to have Mr. and Mrs. MacLeod lead us "through the traces" in a snappy "Virginia Reel."

Refreshments were provided for all in the intermission which marked the halfway point in our evening of enjoyment. As the evening waned, round dancing again came to the fore.

It was quite evident that all present enjoyed themselves and greatly appreciated the effort put forth by the Athletic Societies to make this evening a success.

EARL STEINBACK.

Form I.

McMASTER UNIVERSITY SUMMER SCHOOL, 1948

July 5th to August 13th

STUDY AT McMASTER FOR:

The Teacher's Permanent First Class Certificate. The Regular Bachelor of Arts Degree.

The Vocational Guidance Diploma.

Credit Courses, 1948—

Illustrated History of Art; Old Testament Literature; English; French; History; Political Economy; General Psychology; Zoology; Social Psychology; Vocational Psychology; Mental Hygiene; Occupational Analyses and Surveys and Educational Information; Counselling Techniques.

N.B.—Early applicants may receive in advance syllabi of work and information re text-books, etc., to be used in the Summer Session.

Non-Credit Courses, 1948-

Three-week course in Dramatics for Amateurs—Three-week course in Crafts, especially suited to teachers, social workers and leaders—Current Events Discussion Groups with weekly talks open to all.
Organized Sports, Excursions, Picnics, Dances, etc.

Write for illustrated Extension Calendar to:

DR. C. H. STEARN

Director of Extension and Summer School, McMaster University, Hamilton - Phone 3-1112

WORK AND PLAY AT McMASTER SUMMER SCHOOL



Drama in the Literary Society

"All the world's a stage," wrote Shakespeare. Different form members of the school certainly proved this statement, during the year, in the Friday afternoon Literary Society meetings.

On October 24, Form III started the drama year by presenting the play, "Catherine Parr," taken from the Grade 8 Reader. This play showed a humorous note in the life of Henry VIII. Form IV, on October 31, portrayed the eerie, haunted atmosphere Hallowe'en in the presentation of "Johnny Jenkin's Hallowe'en." Scenes from "Maria Chapdelaine," put on by Form III on November 21, showed the school in a humorous manner, the typical life of the French Canadian Habitant. This performance, you will remember, was repeated for the visit of the Hamilton Normal School. The Christmas program of the Literary Society took the form of a play presented by Form IV, and based on scenes from the Nativity.

During the second term of the school year, Form II, with their theme, India, presented "The Last of the Chaugans." This play was the direct translation from the Hindu language. For the common program of February 20, Forms I, II, and IV combined their talents to present the humorous tragedy, "The Fatal Quest." It was understood that this program was put on wholly for entertainment.

BETTY LESLIE,

Form III.



QUEEN'S UNIVERSITY

KINGSTON

ONTARIO

Incorporated by Royal Charter 1841

DEGREE COURSES in Arts, Commerce, Applied Science, Medicine, Nursing Science, and Physical and Health Education.

SUMMER SCHOOL - July 5 to August 20, 1948.

Arts—six weeks' instruction in selected courses of the Arts curriculum, supplementing correspondence work and satisfying residence requirements in whole or part.

Fine Arts - six weeks' instruction in Art, Drama (including Radio Technique) and Music.

English for French-speaking students - five weeks' course.

EXTRAMURAL WORK in Arts and Commerce up to 4 courses yearly; registration April 10 and September 10. By proper choice of subjects a pass degree in Arts or three years of an Honours Course may be taken through extramural and summer school study.

The following books will be sent on request: Queen's in Pictures; Scholarship Pamphlet; Calendar of any faculty desired or of the Summer School, or the School of Fine Arts.



Literary Society 1947-1948



Back Row-

Isabel Dobson, Form Rep. (1); Anne Hathaway, Secretary (1); Richard Graham, Form Rep. (2); Claire Stanley, Secretary (2); Bernice Caldwell, Treasurer (1); Edward Ransome, Form Rep. (1); Molly Heenan, Vice-President (1); Shirley Wood, Form Rep. (1).

Front Row-

Muriel Beetenson, Form Rep. (2); Elaine Mills, Form Rep. (1); Stewart McColl, President (1); Charles Day, President (2); Barbara Bell, Vice-President (2); Eileen Ramsay, Form Rep. (2).

Absent—Howard Adams, Treasurer (2); Jean McKee, Form Rep. (2). Staff Counsellor: Mr. C. R. MacLeod.

Vote! Vote! Everyone was electioneering. For what? For members of the Literary executive, of course! What are they? Don't ask us; just vote. That was the sum and substance of our first election. No one knew anybody but we voted anyway, for our first term Literary executive. "What do we do now?" asked the bewildered executive.

"Organize a society which should be educational and entertaining, and take charge of Friday afternoon programmes in a parliamentary fashion," was the reply.

Before the executive got on their feet, students were clamoring for a party, a get-together, or something where we could get to know each other. Thus, the Weiner Roast!

All too soon, Christmas was approaching and the Literary Society began humming again. We did have a lovely party following the Christmas Cantata, didn't we? We shall never forget Old Santa, as he "threw" our gifts to us.

After the holidays our second term executive was elected following the usual enthusiastic elections. Friday afternoon programmes continued, only fate fell upon the students. They were asked to criticize the programmes.

We did have wonderful programmes, thanks to the co-operation of the student body. Strangely enough, every form seemed to specialize in a type of entertainment. Form I was noted for suspense! No one knew quite what to expect next. It was said that Form II had the "song birds" of L. N. S., while Form IV had all the "talent." But Form III! Before the curtains were opened everyone was laughing. Yes, Form III did have quite a bit of "humour" to present.

Next year when we are in our schools, I am afraid that we are going to start reminiscing when our pupils present their Literary programmes. From out of nowhere the strains of "London Normal School" shall come floating through the air and memories of the Literary Society, 1947 - 1948, shall be recalled.

ANNE HATHAWAY Form III.



Men's Athletic Society



Back Row-

Howard Adams, Secretary-Treasurer (1); Earle Smart, President (2); Robert Smith, Vice-President (1).

Front Row-

Carl Crocker, Secretary-Treasurer (2); Ray Vincent, Vice-President (2); James Arnott, President (2). Staff Counsellor: Mr. C. P. O'Neil.

Volley Ball

Volley Ball received a good deal of attention during the winter months. Two mixed teams were drawn up and several contests arranged. Noon hours were reserved for practice and games, affording a fine opportunity for relaxation and enjoyment.

From this group a team was chosen to represent the school for inter-Normal visits with Hamilton. Although Hamilton remained the victors throughout, all taking part benefited greatly from their experiences.

Members of the school team were: Anne Hathaway, Juanita Bennett, Barbara Gannon, May Cudney, Alice Dill, Edwin Leitch, Lloyd Brown, John Lynden, Howard Clark and John Cunningham (captain).

Boys' Basketball

The Boys' Basketball team, sponsored by the Men's Athletic Society, maintained the sporting interests of the students at a high level during the winter season.

Under the able coaching of Mr. O'Neill, who incidentally coaches in Science and Agriculture, the boys' team, comprised of Jim Arnott (captain), Howard Adams, Bob Smith, Bill Dawson, Earle Smart, Gord Swan, Paul Reaume, Dave Butterworth, Dick Graham, Vic Sifton, and Carl Crocker, has a record of seven wins (one by default) from twelve games played.

This basketball season will long be a memorable one for all students of London Normal School's 1947-48 class.



Soccer

The London Normal School boys' soccer team proved themselves capable of holding their own in competition this year, but their opponents come in for an equal share of compliments. All games were well supervised, and, in that respect, many thanks are due those members of the Normal School staff who acted as referees and coaches.

Perhaps the most noticeable factor throughout the soccer season was the large degree of participation. Over three-quarters of the boys were in one game or another, and the majority of these played a noteworthy part in all games. Those students who were not actually playing were assisting on the sidelines. Moral support was not lacking. The cheers of the girls put new life into many a weary foot.

Of the five games played, our team won two, tied two, losing only to the London Bible Institute.

To those who follow in '48 may we say, "Play up fellows; play up, and play the game."

JOHN E. CUNNINGHAM,

Form I.

To the Graduating Class of the London Normal School we extend our Heartiest Congratulations

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The Veteran's Corner

This year's class included fifteen student-veterans. Graduating from the Senior Service, The Royal Canadian Navy, were O.D. Gordon Bartley; Stoker First Class John Pratt; Steward Paul Reaume, and Leading Air Mechanic Russ Williams. Among them, these four naval personnel saw service on Canada's east and west coasts, in the North Atlantic, in the English Channel, and in the Irish Sea. They served on Aircraft Carriers, Destroyers, Minesweepers, Frigates and Corvettes. Now, after sailing the seven seas, they have come to anchor in the harbour of London Normal School, from which they hope to set out under sealed orders early in June.

The Army's quota included Pte. Howard Adams, who served in Canada as an instructor; Captain Alf. James, who visited England, Germany, Holland and Belgium during his period of service; Pte. Richard Neale, who, after completing his training, was stationed at District Headquarters, Military District No. 1; and Sgm. George Scopes, who saw service in England and on the Continent.

From the ranks of the gentlemen of the Royal Canadian Air Force came L.A.C. Jim Arnott, who served in England, Belgium, Holland and Germany; Sgt. Jock Cunningham who, after a period of training covering most of Canada, saw service in England; L.A.C. Russell Dennison also served in England; Flight Sergeant Jack Lawrence was an Air Gunner in the Alouette Squadron, based in England; Cpl. Ed. Ransome, after receiving Radar training, served in England; L.A.C. Al. Speare was stationed at various points across Canada. He had the good fortune to be attached to the famous Muskox Expedition, testing equipment under Arctic conditions; and Warrant Officer Ray Vincent, who joined the Army at fifteen years of age and was discharged when the school attendance officer caught up to him. Later he enlisted in the R.C.A.F., seeing action in the North African campaign and from stations in England. On one operation he was shot down over the English Channel. He was awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross in 1944.

This is the third class of veterans who, after being discharged, decided to continue serving Canada. Their new service will be in the schools of the country. Their contributions in the past are acknowledged by us all. As they leave the Normal School, the best wishes of their associates go with them for many years of happiness and success. They can pay tribute to the memory of their fallen comrades by teaching young Canadians the true meaning of Canadian citizenship.

ALFRED JAMES, Form I.

It's Up To Us

Hundreds of children perish annually in fires. Must we let them die? "No!" said Mr. Fitzgerald and Mr. Grover, members of the London Fire Department, who visited the London Normal School during Fire Prevention Week. They explained that as future teachers the onus is on us to acquaint the children with the methods of fire prevention and the proper conduct in case a fire should break out.

To stress their point that so many fires could be prevented by a little care and common sense, a film, "They Didn't Have to Die," was shown. This film pointed out more forcibly than words that boiling water near the edge of the table, matches placed within reach of curious little hands, and carelessly thrown cigarettes cause the majority of fires in homes, schools and factories.

When the illustrated lecture was finished everyone realized more clearly the necessity of knowing all the methods of fire prevention and passing this knowledge on to the pupils and thence to the parents until "Cause of Death — Fire" no longer need head the list in the records of the "Grim Reaper."

TERESA SULLIVAN,

Form IV.

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Student Parliament



Back Row-

Robert Holden, President (2); James Arnott, Form Rep. (1); Alfred James, Treasurer (1); Russel Williams, Form Rep. (2).

Middle Row-

Freda Wade, Form Rep. (2); Connie Cleary, Secretary (2); Allan Speare, President (1); Verna McComb, Treasurer (2); Marion Larke, Form Rep. (2); Beverly Markle, Vice-President (2).

Front Row—

Juanita Bennett, Form Rep. (2); Bernice Wood, Vice-President (1); May Cudney, Form Rep. (1); Donaldene MacMillan, Form Rep. (2); Claire Stanley, Form Rep. (1); June Shaw, Secretary (1). Staff Counsellor: Dr. C. E. Mark.

Smiles

Miss Emery: Will all those wishing help with their project please stand. Are you standing, Mr. Vincent?

Ray Vincent (standing): I must admit I am rather short.

* * * *

Teacher (Mr. Williams): From where does the light come in this room? Bright Pupil (S.S. 11): Niagara Falls.

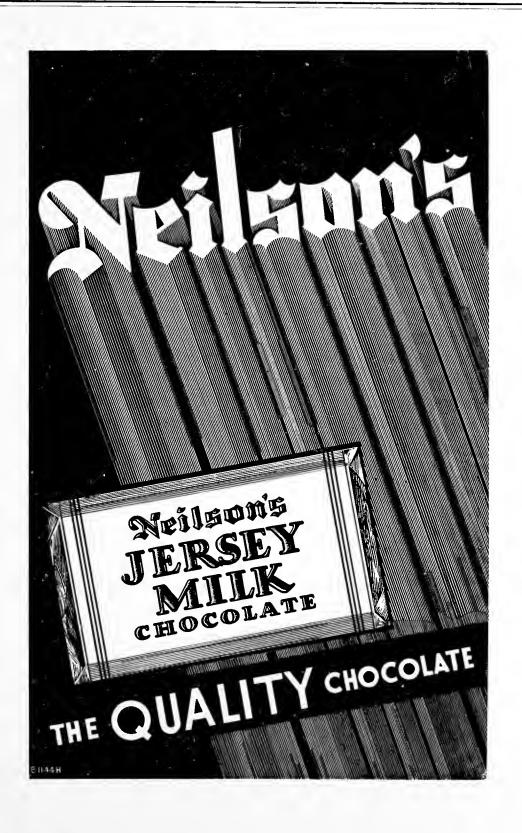
Critic Teacher, during reading lesson: Billy, what is a heifer?

Billy: It's half between a cow and a calf.

This concerns a teacher of the "Old School," who came to school one day with one of those miserable headaches. The noise of the classroom became unbearable for her. Seeking a little peace and quiet, she cried out: "Quiet. I shall have no more noise in this classroom. I want everyone to be so still that I can hear a pin drop."

Quiet prevailed for several minutes with the children co-operating beautifully. Finally little Johnny, who sat in the back seat, could stand it no longer, and cried out: "O.K., teacher, let 'er

drop!"



Glee Club



Back Row-

Laura Steeves, Pianist; Grace Craven, Form Rep.; Doris McDonald, Pianist; Bernice Wood, Pianist; Mary Walls, Form Rep.; Margaret Poste, Pianist.

Front Row-

Laurel Howe, Form Rep.; Nelson McKelvie, Secretary; Jean Barnes, President; Bill Dawson, Form Rep.; Isabel Dobson, Vice-President.

Absent-Ruth Glass, Treasurer. Staff Counsellor: Miss R. McIlroy.

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Drama Club



Back Row-

May Fox, Form Rep.; Grace Ringrose, Treasurer; Edith Sibbick, Form Rep. Front Row-

Betty Leslie, Secretary; John Cunningham, Vice-President; Shirley Wood, President; Charles Day, Form Rep.; Lorraine Leaper, Form Rep. Staff Counsellor: Mr. G. H. Dobrindt.

The curtain of the London Normal School Drama Club opened early in September on its elections. Shirley Wood was elected President, John Cunningham, Vice-President, Betty Leslie, Secretary, and Grace Ringrose, Treasurer. The form representatives chosen were Charles Day, May Fox, Lorraine Leaper and Edith Sibbick.

Under the direction of Professor Buckley, representing the London Little Theatre, Mr. G. H. Dobrindt, and Mr. R. H. Roberts, the Drama Club looked forward to presenting the two one-act plays, "Wurzel Flummery," by A. A. Milne, and "Happy Journey," by Thornton Wilder. The cast for "Wurzel Flummery" includes Donald MacWilliam, Anne Hathaway, Helen Varadi, Charles Day and Allan Speare. Janet Wilson, Victor Sifton, Harold Dilling, Margaret Moray, Lillian Zolobchuk and Harry Peters make up the cast for "Happy Journey."

We wish every success to the cast of these plays as they are presented.

BETTY LESLIE Form III

Humour

Three Monkeys

Three monkeys sat in a cocoanut tree, Discussing things as they're said to be. Said one to the others: "Now listen you two, There's a certain rumour that can't be true, That man descended from our noble race-The very idea is a disgrace. No monkey ever deserted his wife, Starved her babies and ruined her life; And you've never known another monk To leave her babies with others to bunk, Or pass them on from one to another Till they scarcely know who is their mother. And another thing that you'll never see, A monk build a fence around a cocoanut tree And let the cocoanuts go to waste, Forbidding all other monks to taste. Why, if I put a fence around a tree, Starvation would force you to steal from me. Here's another thing a monk wouldn't do-Go out at night and get on a stew, Or use a gun or a club or knife To take some other monkey's life. Yes, man descended-the ornery cuss-But, brother, he didn't descend from us!"

St. Patrick's Day Legend

On St. Patrick's Day, Mr. MacLeod chanced to wear a plaid tie. This poem was written and read for his benefit.

(Authentic, but never before told)



'Tis said that many years ago
There came to Erin's lakes
St. Patrick, goodly man and true,
To rid the place of snakes.

But one escaped, or so they say, Across to Scotia's hills, And every year returns to haunt The Irish domiciles.

And even on St. Patrick's Day
They say, just fancy that,
He flaunts himself most openly
And wears a plaid cravat.

Page Forty-three

Social Studies



Each week a sand-table display arranged by the students illuminated the corridor and suggested means of illustrating phases of the social studies programme. Above a group of students are looking at a scene depicting Confederation. The background reminds us of our rich and varied national groups.

C.R.M.

The Darragh Studios

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Growing Up

In November, Dr. J. D. Griffin, Medical Director of the National Committee for Mental Hygiene, addressed the London Teachers' Federation. The students of the London Normal School were invited to attend.

Dr. Griffin left the following ancient Taoist inscription as a quotation for the Normal students: "The Three Hundred Rules of Ceremony could not control men's natures. The Three Thousand Rules of Punishment were not sufficient to put a stop to their treacherous villainies. But he who knows how to cleanse the current of a stream begins by clearing out its source. And he who would straighten the end of a process, must commence with making its beginning correct."

LAURA A. STEEVES, Form IV.

Red Cross Knitting

During the first term at Normal School the words, "How is your knitting coming?" were often passed from one student to another. The girls were busy knitting sweaters, bonnets, mittens, bootees, and soakers in white, blue and pink wool. The boys, who are not as skilled in this art, knit squares which were sewn together to make an afghan.

The form representatives, Allan Speare, Shirley Campbell, Helen McLean, and Edith Tompkins, gathered the garments together in outfits. These were put on display when the Hamilton Normal Students visited us.

The students decided that the work be sent to England with the hope that some needy children would get as much enjoyment from wearing them as we did knitting them.

MARY LOUISE GADSBY, Form II.

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Women's Athletic Society



Back Row-

Betty Scorgie, President (2); Juanita Bennett, Treasurer (1); Shirley Campbell, Form Rep. (2); Grace Craven, Vice-President (2); Dorothy Elliott, Secretary (1); Joan McArthur, Form Rep. (1).

Margaret Moray, President (1); Helen Durocher, Treasurer (2); Fay Cudney, Form Rep. (1); Lillian Zolochuk, Form Rep. (1); Marguerite Holdsworth, Vice-President (1); Shirley Wallace, Secretary (2). Staff Counsellor: Miss W. R. Prendergast.

With elections over, the Girls' Athletic Executive settled down to start the business for the year. The volleyball schedule was drawn up and six teams participated. A team from Form II won the school championship. After the Christmas holidays we were busy preparing for Hamilton Normal School's visit here — getting our teams in condition.

At the end of January the first term officers were replaced by the second term officers. The first task of the new Executive was to join with the Boys' Athletic Executive to plan the St. Valentine's Party. The gymnasium was attractively decorated in the customary red-and-white. The dance was a great success.

Captained by Shirley Campbell, the Girls' Basketball Team won many victories. The team won all the games against the high schools, which included South, Central and Beck, but lost against the University of Western Ontario senior team. The moral victory of the year was defeating Exeter High School, which was their first defeat in three years. The team worked hard for the game at Hamilton in which we came through with flying colours.

The last thing on the Girls' Athletic agenda is the Softball team to compete at Guelph. Plans for an inter-mural competition have been held up by rain.

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Arbour Day



Arbour Day was observed on May 4th and was marked by the planting of a tree by Dr. Mark, Principal of the school.

The students and staff assembled on the lawn at 3.50 p.m. Dr. Mark was escorted by Mr. Alfred James and Mr. Ray Vincent to a position in front of the assembled groups.

A choral group recited "Heart of a Tree," by Henry Cuyler Bunner, after which Dr. Mark planted a red oak tree. All forms participated through their form representatives who assisted Dr. Mark in the planting. Dr. Mark then thanked the students for their thoughtful gesture. The Normal School song was sung, followed by the National Anthem.

A suitable marker inscribed as follows was placed:

RED OAK

Planted by Dr. C. E. Mark

Arbour Day, 1948

Class 1947 - 1948

C.R.M.

The Banquet



The evening of May 11th saw the observance of the annual banquet of the students and staff of the London Normal School. The event this year held special significance in that its theme was "The Normal School," and special honour was done to our retiring Principal, Dr. C. E. Mark. The lower hall, music room and gymnasium were artfully decorated in the colours of the school. The ladies, in their beautiful gowns of varied shades, added further colour and grace to the scene.

The banquet dinner itself was served in the gymnasium, the tables decked with candles and spring flowers. A large chalk sketch of the school provided a most effective back-drop for the head table at which members of the staff, wives of some of the masters, and guests, were seated. Robert Holden, President of the Students' Parliament, presided over the proceedings.

A toast to the graduating class was proposed by Mr. Roberts and responded to by Molly Heenan, of Form III. The toast to the school was tendered by Alfred James and was gratefully accepted by Dr. Mark, our guest speaker for the occasion. His address contained interesting facts about the history of the school, and challenging inspiration for all. Musical numbers included piano duets, choral numbers, as well as several songs by the entire student body.

Alice Dill, of Form II, expressed the thanks of all present to Dr. Mark for his stirring message and tendered the same in the form of an illuminated address. Elaine Mills and Neil Mc-Millan were the bearers of gifts from the students—a bouquet of crimson roses to Mrs. Mark and a mantel radio to Dr. Mark—as expressions of the high esteem in which they are held. The banquet proceedings were concluded with a rousing rendition of the London Normal School Song.

Dancing was then enjoyed in the music room by the students and their friends. Some of the group sought out less strenuous and more quiet pursuits in the sanctuary of the library, where table games had been arranged.

Banquets come and banquets go, but the students of this year feel certain that they were privileged to share in one of special significance and enjoyment.

G.H.D.

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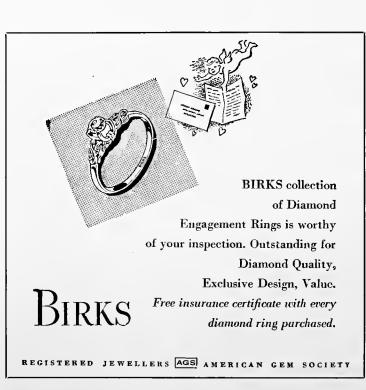
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